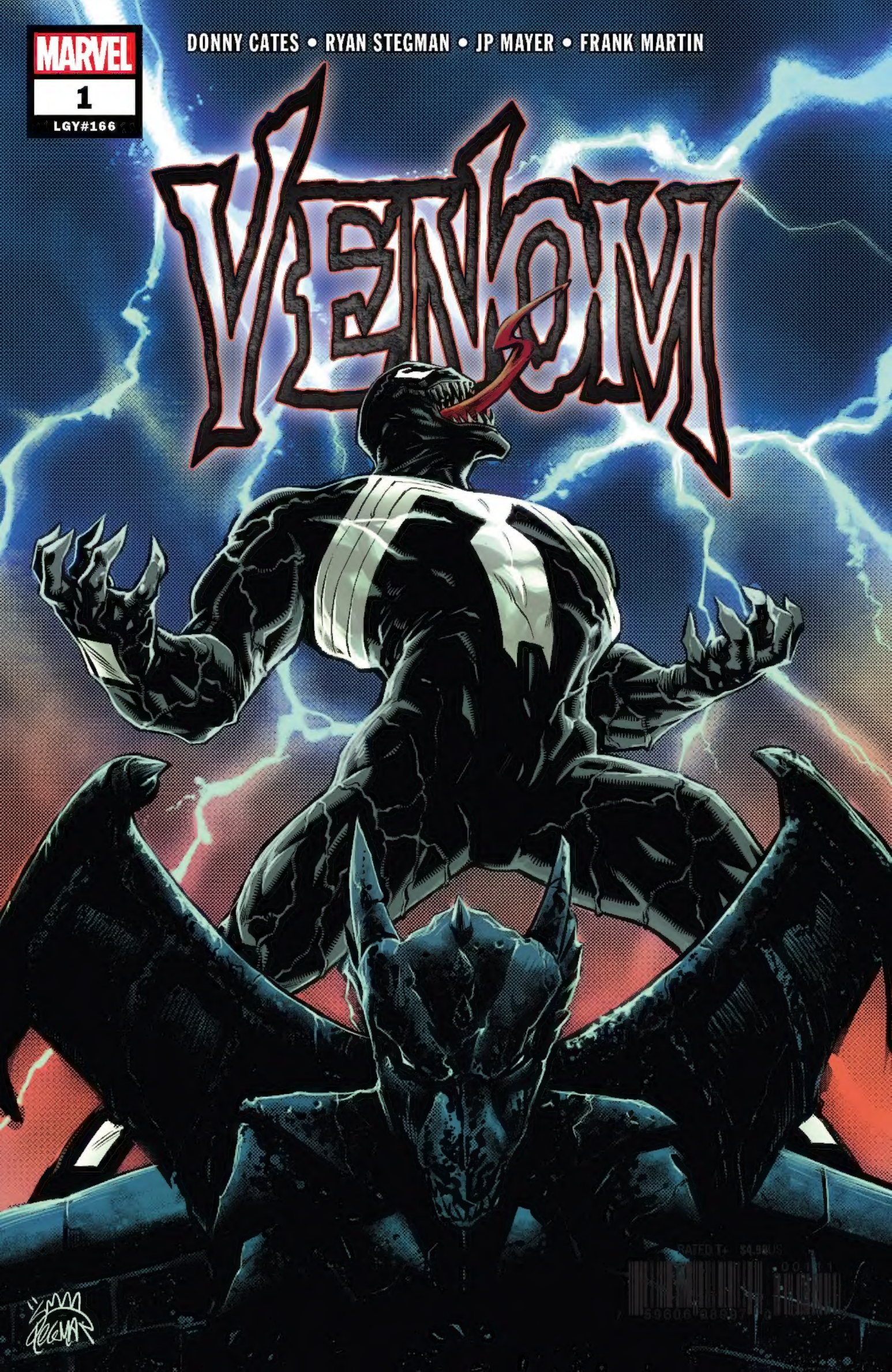
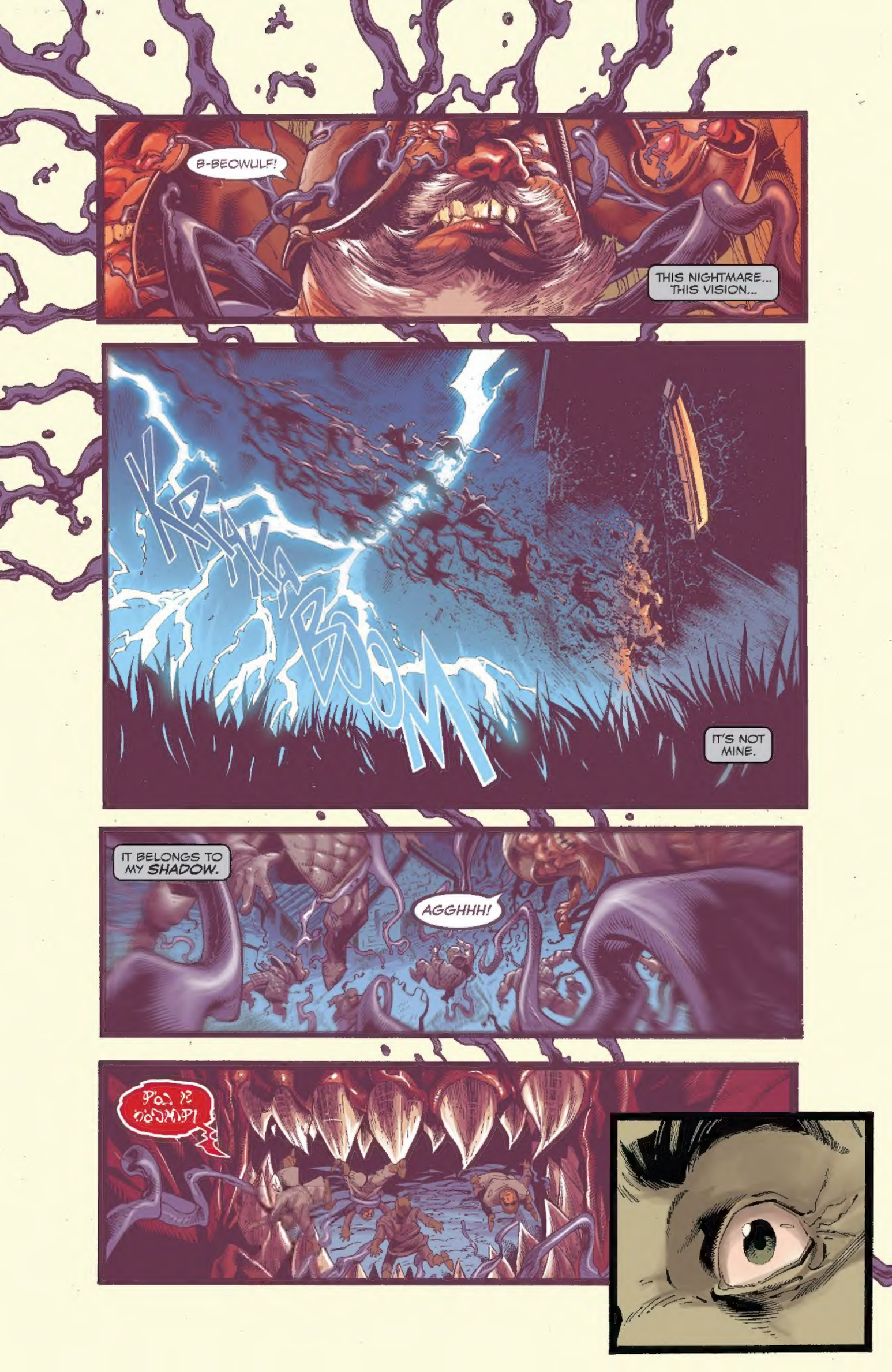
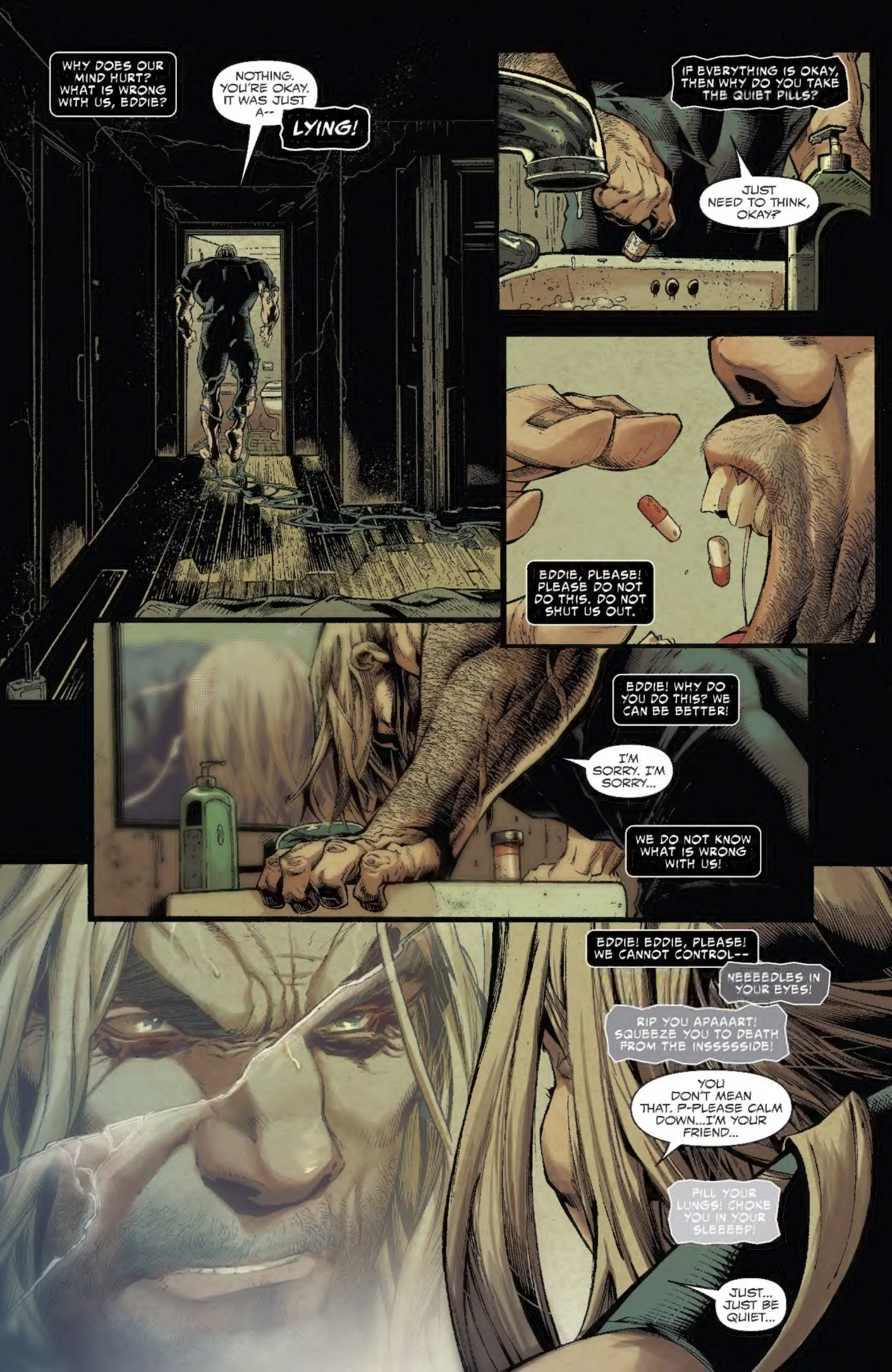
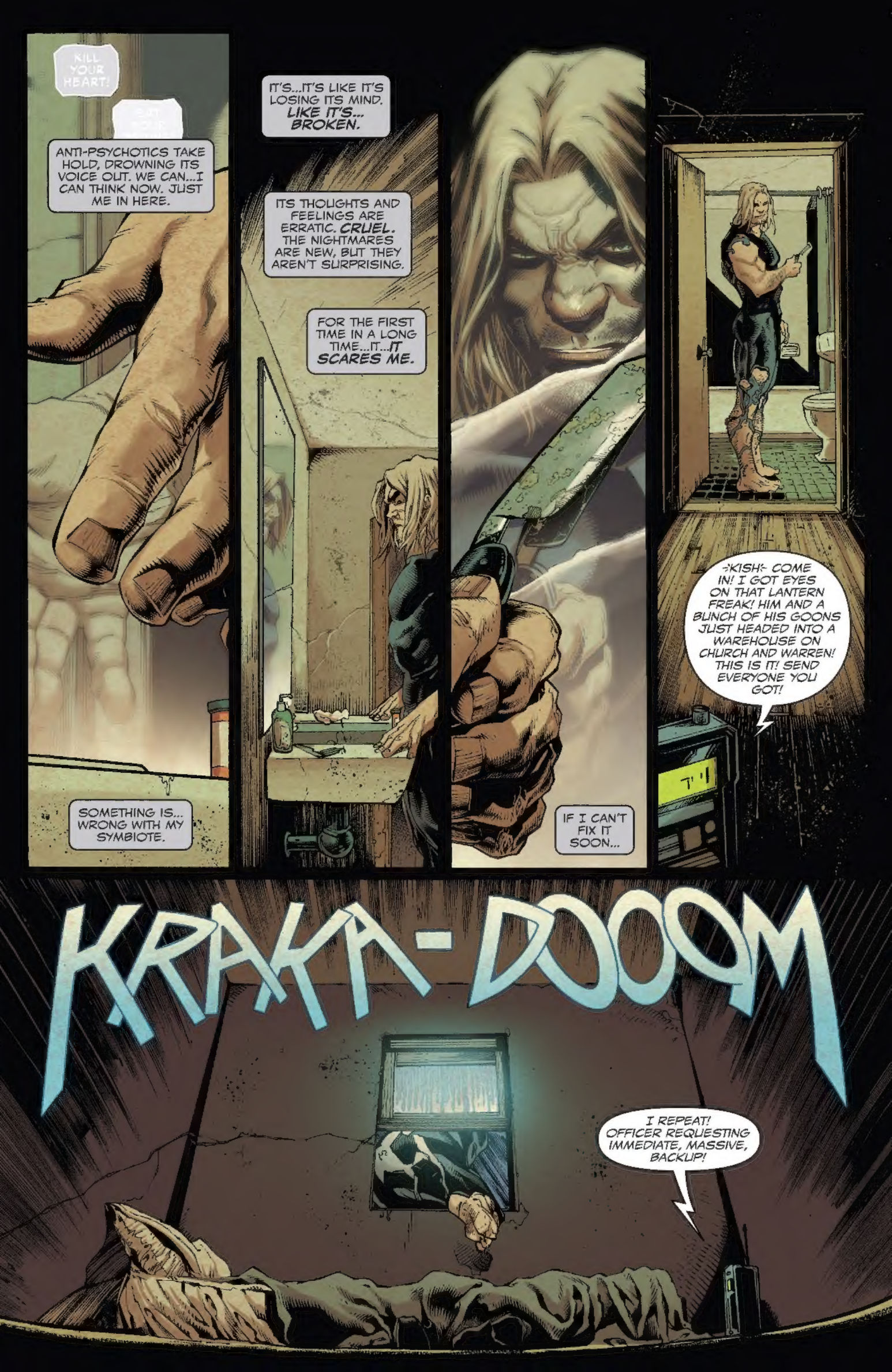

MARVEL
1
LGY#166
DONNY CATES • RYAN STEGMAN • JP MAYER • FRANK MARTIN
VENOM

BOOM
(AGGGH! IT'S T-TOO STRONG, M'LORD!)*
(HOLD! HOLD THIS DOOR WITH EVERYTHING YOU HAVE, MEN!)
THE NIGHTMARE MAKES NO SENSE.
*TRANSLATED FROM ANCIENT NORSE.
IT'S A PLACE I'VE NEVER BEEN, A LANGUAGE I DON'T SPEAK...
(WHERE IN THE HELL IS BEOWULF?!)
BUT THEN SOMETHING ABOUT IT...
...FEELS FAMILIAR.
(IT'S...I-IT'S A DEMON!)
LIKE IT BELONGS TO ME.
AGHH!
AND THEN... I REALIZE.


B-BEOWULF!
THIS NIGHTMARE... THIS VISION...
KA-KA-BOOM
IT'S NOT MINE.
IT BELONGS TO MY SHADOW.
AGGHHH!

KRAKA-DOOOOOM
NEW YORK. NOW.
I WAKE UP ALONE.
W-WHERE? WHERE ARE YOU?!
NO...NO, NOT ALONE.
NEVER ALONE.
HEY... HEY, IT'S OKAY...
IT'S JUST THUNDER. JUST LOUD, IS ALL. NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF. NOTHING IS GOING TO HUR--
NOT SCARED OF STORM. YOU SAW IT?
THE MONSTER?
YEAH. YEAH, I SAW IT.
I--I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD HAVE NIGHTMARES.
NEITHER DID WE, EDDIE.


WHY DOES OUR MIND HURT? WHAT IS WRONG WITH US, EDDIE?
NOTHING. YOU'RE OKAY. IT WAS JUST A--
LYING!
IF EVERYTHING IS OKAY, THEN WHY DO YOU TAKE THE QUIET PILLS?
JUST NEED TO THINK, OKAY?
EDDIE, PLEASE! PLEASE DO NOT DO THIS. DO NOT SHUT US OUT.
EDDIE! WHY DO YOU DO THIS? WE CAN BE BETTER!
I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY...
WE DO NOT KNOW WHAT IS WRONG WITH US!
EDDIE! EDDIE, PLEASE! WE CANNOT CONTROL--
NEEEEDLES IN YOUR EYES!
RIP YOU APAAART! SQUEEZE YOU TO DEATH FROM THE INSSSSSIDE!
YOU DON'T MEAN THAT. P-PLEASE CALM DOWN...I'M YOUR FRIEND...
PILL YOUR LUNGS! CHOKE YOU IN YOUR SLEEEEP!
JUST... JUST BE QUIET...


KILL YOUR HEART!
ANTI-PSYCHOTICS TAKE HOLD, DROWNING ITS VOICE OUT. WE CAN...I CAN THINK NOW. JUST ME IN HERE.
SOMETHING IS... WRONG WITH MY SYMBIOTE.
IT'S...IT'S LIKE IT'S LOSING ITS MIND. LIKE IT'S... BROKEN.
ITS THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS ARE ERRATIC. CRUEL. THE NIGHTMARES ARE NEW, BUT THEY AREN'T SURPRISING.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME...IT...IT SCARES ME.
IF I CAN'T FIX IT SOON...
-KISH- COME IN! I GOT EYES ON THAT LANTERN FREAK! HIM AND A BUNCH OF HIS GOONS JUST HEADED INTO A WAREHOUSE ON CHURCH AND WARREN! THIS IS IT! SEND EVERYONE YOU GOT!
KRAKA-DOOOM
I REPEAT! OFFICER REQUESTING IMMEDIATE, MASSIVE, BACKUP!

YEARS AGO, THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ACCIDENTALLY BONDED WITH A UNIQUE ALIEN ORGANISM CALLED A SYMBIOTE.

AFTER REALIZING THE COSTUME WAS READING HIS MIND AND TRYING TO MAKE THEIR UNION PERMANENT, SPIDER-MAN REJECTED IT.

BETRAYED AND LEFT FOR DEAD, THE SYMBIOTE FOUND A WILLING HOST IN EDDIE BROCK, A REPORTER WHOSE LIFE SPIDER-MAN HAD ALSO RUINED.

BROCK WELCOMED THE SYMBIOTE AND THE TWO WERE JOINED, SWEARING VENGEANCE ON SPIDER-MAN AND BECOMING THE SINGULAR ENTITY CALLED...

# VENOM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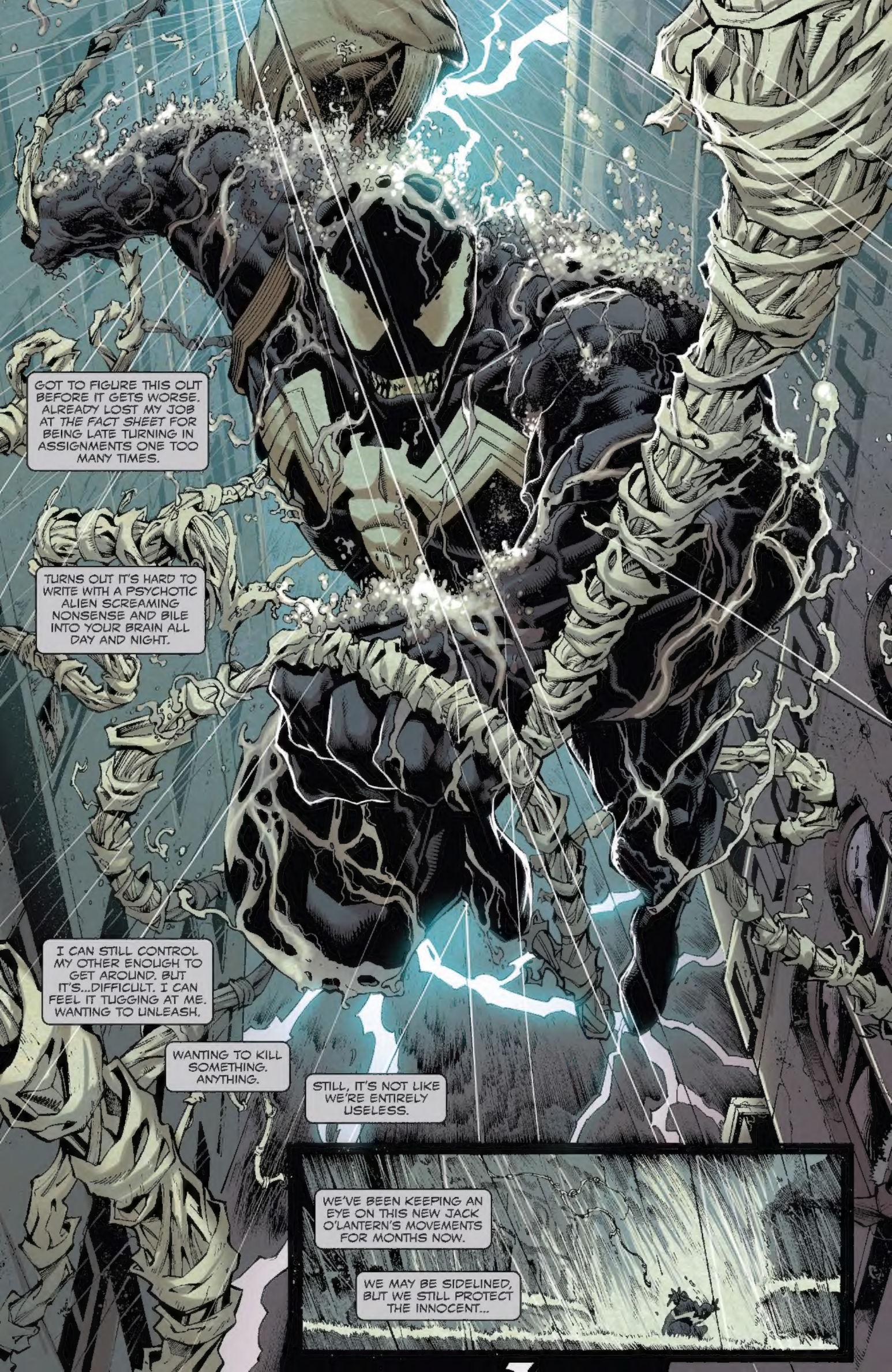
GOT TO FIGURE THIS OUT BEFORE IT GETS WORSE. ALREADY LOST MY JOB AT THE FACT SHEET FOR BEING LATE TURNING IN ASSIGNMENTS ONE TOO MANY TIMES.
TURNS OUT IT'S HARD TO WRITE WITH A PSYCHOTIC ALIEN SCREAMING NONSENSE AND BILE INTO YOUR BRAIN ALL DAY AND NIGHT.
I CAN STILL CONTROL MY OTHER ENOUGH TO GET AROUND. BUT IT'S...DIFFICULT. I CAN FEEL IT TUGGING AT ME. WANTING TO UNLEASH.
WANTING TO KILL SOMETHING. ANYTHING.
STILL, IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE ENTIRELY USELESS.
WE'VE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE ON THIS NEW JACK O'LANTERN'S MOVEMENTS FOR MONTHS NOW.
WE MAY BE SIDELINED, BUT WE STILL PROTECT THE INNOCENT...

IN OUR OWN WAY...
I'M TELLIN' YOU GUYS, WITH THESE PUPPIES, THE WEB-HEAD AIN'T NEVER GONNA SEE YOU COMIN'. THIS IS NORMAN OSBORN'S PRIVATE STOCK!
PRIMO STUFF! HIGH-TECH! SHORT-CIRCUITS WHATEVER WEIRDO SENSE HE'S GOT THAT LETS HIM KNOW WE'S COMIN'!
I DON'T REMEMBER OSBORN EVER USING MACHINE GUNS, JACK O'LANTERN...
WHAT? OF COURSE HE DID. ON HIS BIG...GLIDER THING. CHOCK-FULL OF MACHINE GUNS. I'M TELLIN' YOU.
YOU KNOW, YOU MIGHT JUST BE THE DUMBEST GUY TO EVER WEAR THAT STUPID HALLOWEEN COSTUME.
WHAT?! HEY, HEY, HEY! FELLAS, NOW, LET'S NOT ALL LOSE OUR HEADS HERE. I'M SURE WE CAN FIGURE THIS--
THE LIGHTS--?! THE HELL IS THIS, JACK?!
THIS AIN'T ME!
FREEZE!
AH, HELL...
SADLY, IT'S NOT US, EITHER.

A BIT ANTICLIMACTIC, I KNOW. USED TO BE WE'D BE IN THERE BREAKING JAWS AND METING OUT JUSTICE WITH A BIG TOOTHY GRIN ON OUR FACE.
SNAP
THESE DAYS, WE'RE JUST SPECTATORS.
UNTIL I CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY OTHER, I WON'T RISK IT HURTING SOMEONE INNOCENT.
FEEL LIKE A COWARD. BUT I CAN SELL THESE PICTURES, AND WE STILL HAVE TO EAT.
SNAP SNAP SNAP
I TELL MYSELF IF THIS HAD GOTTEN OUT OF HAND WE WOULD HAVE ACTED. LUCKILY, IT'S ALL UNDER--
HEY! HEY, NO! FREEZE!
DAMN.
BLAM
BLAM
GOT MY GUN! GET HI-- AGH!

AND JUST LIKE THAT, I'M A PASSENGER. MY BODY NO LONGER BELONGS TO ME.
I TRY PLEADING WITH MY OTHER, TRY CALMING IT DOWN.
IN REPLY, I HEAR ONLY SCREAMING. AND LAUGHTER.
GAH!
KRAK
HE BEGS. HE'S RIGHT TO.
AH-ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT, I GIVE! LOOK, I AIN'T EVEN THE REAL JACK O'LANTERN, MAN! I JUST FOUND THIS GEAR AND...AND I'M SORRY! JUS-JUST DON'T--
AH, GOD...IT'S YOU... IT'S...
BUT THIS ISN'T ME.
KRAKA BOOM
AND VENOM ISN'T LISTENING.

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I SWEAR, JUST LET ME GO, MAN. I WON'T TELL NO ONE WHAT I SEEN, OKAY?!
NO...
YOU WON'T.
GRAAHH!
AH, JEEZ! H-HEY, FREEZE!
HE'S KILLIN' THAT GUY! JUST SHOOT THE DAMN THING!
MY EYES!
NO! NO, YOU WILL NOT HURT THESE OFFICERS!
CAN YOU HEAR ME IN HERE?! THESE MEN ARE INNOCENT!
LISTEN TO ME!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
SAY SOMETHING!

I'M DROWNING.
FALLING DEEPER AND DEEPER INSIDE OF THIS... THING. THIS MONSTER THAT USED TO BE US.
WHAT THE @#$% IS THAT?!
THIS LANGUAGE, DEAFENING. CAN'T THINK. LIKE BROKEN GLASS IN MY MIND.
THE PAIN! AGHH!
SPAK
KRAK
BEEP BEEP
GOD, PLEASE! PLEASE...SOMEONE, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE...
CLIK
...KILL US.

KHOOM
WHA...WHERE... WHAT HAPPENED? THOSE OFFICERS... ARE THEY--
THEY'RE FINE, THOMPSON. THEY'LL BE BLIND FOR ANOTHER FEW MINUTES OR SO, SO YOU AND I GOTTA HUSTLE.
ON YOUR FEET, SOLDI--
T-THOMPSON? I'M NOT FLASH THOMPSON...
YOU AIN'T?
WELL, HELL, THAT'S DISAPPOINTING.
SPAK
I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO DO.

EDDIE.
EDDIE, WAKE UP.
I COME TO IN DARKNESS.
IT HURTS, EDDIE.
KILL HIM.
END THIS. END IT ALL.
DARKNESS, PAIN...
LOUD! HURTS!
WE SHOULD LEAVE YOU.
WORTHLESS.
...AND NOISE.
ANTI-PSYCHOTICS WEARING OFF. AMPS PUTTING OUT LOW-FREQUENCY BASS NOTES ONLY MY OTHER CAN HEAR. NOT ENOUGH TO KILL, BUT ENOUGH TO KEEP IT AT BAY.
SHUT UP!
ADD THAT TO THE BLAST FURNACE AT MY BACK, AND IT SENDS A HELL OF A MESSAGE...
HA! WELL, GOOD MORNING, SUNSHINE!
HOT ENOUGH FOR YA?
THIS GUY KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND A SYMBIOTE.

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WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. I AIN'T ONE TO PLAY GAMES. SO I'LL PUT IT TO YOU STRAIGHT, SON.
I NEED YOUR HELP.
CLIK
WELL, IF I'M BEING HONEST, I WANTED FLASH THOMPSON'S HELP, BUT I GUESS MY INTEL'S A BIT OLD, SO NOW I'M STUCK WITH YOU.
IT'S BROCK, RIGHT? EDDIE BROCK?
EDDIE, WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT PROJECT REBIRTH? SPECIFICALLY, THE "TWO POINT OH" VERSION?
CAN YOU HEAR ME? I'LL KEEP THIS IDIOT TALKING, YOU GET TO HIM AND--
YES. TAKE HIS LUNGS OUT AND--
NO! DO NOT KILL HIM!
PLEASE DON'T YELL AT US, EDDIE! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG...OUR THOUGHTS ARE ALL JAGGED AND--
I KNOW. I KNOW...JUST FOCUS.
CLIK
PROJECT REBIRTH. YEAH, THE MILITARY PROGRAM THAT MADE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND NOTHING ELSE GOOD.
FEW YEARS BACK THEY KICKED IT UP AGAIN, ONLY THIS TIME USING MY OTHER.
YOUR WHAT?
MY... SYMBIOTE. THE ALIEN THAT'S--

OH, HAH. OKAY, YEAH. I GET IT. NEVER HEARD IT CALLED THAT BEFORE.
GO ON...
THAT'S RIGHT. KEEP LAUGHING, @#$%&.
NOT MUCH ELSE TO TELL. THEY BONDED MY... SUIT WITH FLASH THOMPSON TO CREATE SOME KINDA NEW SUPER-SOLDIER PROG--
NOPE. INCORRECT.
NOT "NEW," SON.
LATEST.
SURPRISED?
DON'T BE.
W-WHAT?
YOU AIN'T THE FIRST. NEITHER WAS FLASH. NOT BY A LONG DAMN MILE.

MY NAME IS REX STRICKLAND. I USED TO BE YOU.
A LONG TIME AGO SOME FRIENDS AND ME GOT BONDED WITH SOME CRAZY ALIEN #$%@ AND WENT 'ROUND THE WORLD KILLING PEOPLE FOR THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT.
BUT BEFORE I GET INTO ALLA' THAT UGLY @#$%, THERE'S A FEW THINGS YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT ME.
FIRST AND FOREMOST...
PHK
AGHH!
...YOU CAN'T SNEAK UP ON ME WITH THIS SYMBIOTE @#$%.
BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU I'VE FORGOTTEN MORE ABOUT THOSE THINGS THAN YOU WILL EVER KNOW.
HEH... YOU THINK SO, HUH?
CARE TO PUT IT TO THE TEST? HERE, I'LL GO FIRST. WE'LL START EASY.
YOUR SYMBIOTE THERE. YOUR... WHAT'D YOU CALL IT?
YOUR "OTHER"?
Y'ALL BEEN TOGETHER OFF AND ON FOR A LONG TIME NOW, HUH? TELL ME THIS...
WHAT'S ITS NAME?

I... IT'S...I DIDN'T THINK...
HOW ABOUT THIS? HOW OLD IS IT?
WHAT DOES IT LIKE TO EAT? IDEAL TEMPERATURE?
DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY OTHERS IT'S BEEN BONDED TO? I MEAN BEFORE IT CAME TO THIS PLANET. DOES IT EVEN PREFER HUMANS?
DO YOU AGE WHEN YOU WEAR IT? BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW IF YOU NOTICED, BUT I DON'T EXACTLY LOOK MY YEARS.
HONESTLY... DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT THING BESIDES BIG TEETH AND FLASHY SPIDER SYMBOLS?
BECAUSE I DO. AND I CAN TEACH YOU. I CAN FIX YOU.
WHO SAYS WE NEED TO BE FIXED?
HAD ANY NIGHTMARES LATELY, EDDIE?
...
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I GOT OUT OF THE SYM-SOLDIER PROGRAM A LONG TIME AGO. BECAME A BONAFIDE AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AFTER THAT...
MY PARTNERS... WELL, THEY WEREN'T SO LUCKY.
THEY WENT ON TOO MANY MISSIONS. GOT THEMSELVES PERMANENTLY BONDED WITH THEIR ALIENS. AND, WELL... GOVERNMENT DIDN'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR 'EM AFTER THEY ALL WENT INSANE.
SO THEY PUT 'EM ON ICE.

AND NOW, WITH S.H.I.E.L.D. DISBANDED, MY MEN ARE BEING MOVED TO ONE OF THOSE FANCY NEW BLACK BOX SITES S.H.I.E.L.D. USES TO STORE ALL OF THEIR MISTAKES.
THEY'RE TAKING THEM THERE TO BE DESTROYED, EDDIE.
THOSE ARE GOOD MEN.
I...I CAN'T LET THEIR STORY END THAT WAY.
THE SYMBIOTES YOU ALL WORE...
WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
THAT'S A DAMN GOOD QUESTION, SON.
YOU WANNA HELP ME FIND THE ANSWER?

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YES.
YES, WE DO.
REX GIVES US THE COORDINATES FOR AN UNDERGROUND HIGHWAY SYSTEM USED BY S.H.I.E.L.D. TO TRANSPORT THEIR BLACK OPS NIGHTMARES.
WE'LL RESCUE THESE MEN.
GET THE ANSWERS WE NEED TO FIX MY OTHER...
...AND THEN WE'LL KILL EVERY SINGLE SOUL WHO PUT THIS ALL IN MOTION.

BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST. THE TRANSPORT RIGS ARE AUTOMATED. AND SUPPOSEDLY IMPENETRABLE.
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.
BLACKHAT TWO, YOU SEEING THIS? LOOKS LIKE WE GOT ANOTHER BUM ON THE TRACKS IN FRONT OF US.
THE SUPPORT TRUCKS ARE THE REAL PROBLEM.
HEAVILY ARMED. INCREDIBLY SOPHISTICATED.
AND PILOTED BY INNOCENT, IF NOT BONE-DUMB, MEN.
HOW DO THESE GUYS KEEP GETTING DOWN HERE?
AH, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WITH RATS AND COCKROACHES...THEY GET EVERYWHERE.
YOU COLD, MAN. WHAT SHOULD WE DO? CLEAR THE TRACK?
NAH, SAVE YOUR AMMO AND JUST RUN HIM DOWN. DO THE WORLD A FAVOR, YEAH?
YOU HEAR THAT?
YES, EDDIE. BAD MEN.
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU UP FOR THIS? LAST TIME WAS A LITTLE--
WE KNOW. WE WILL NOT FAIL YOU THIS TIME.

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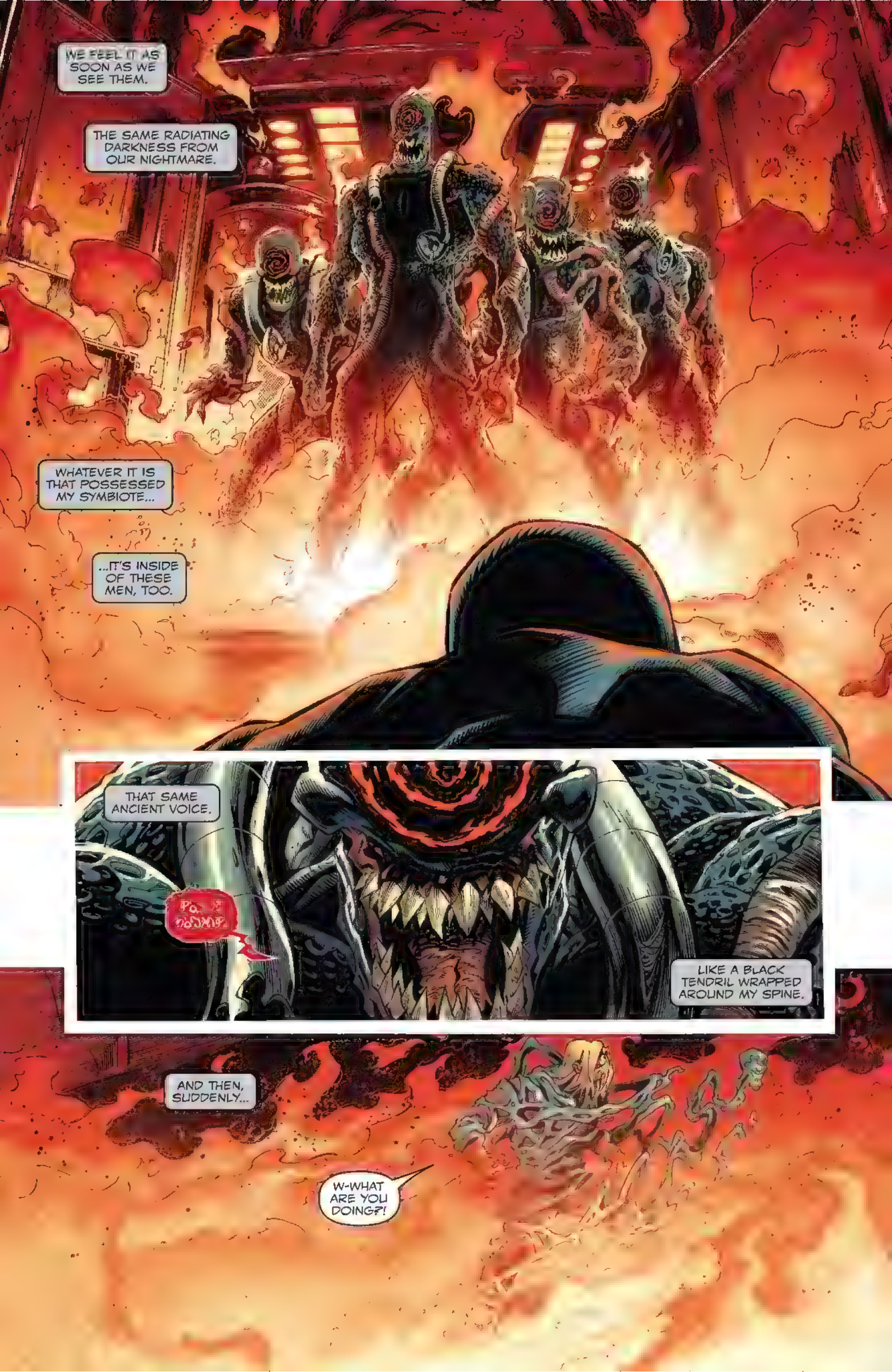
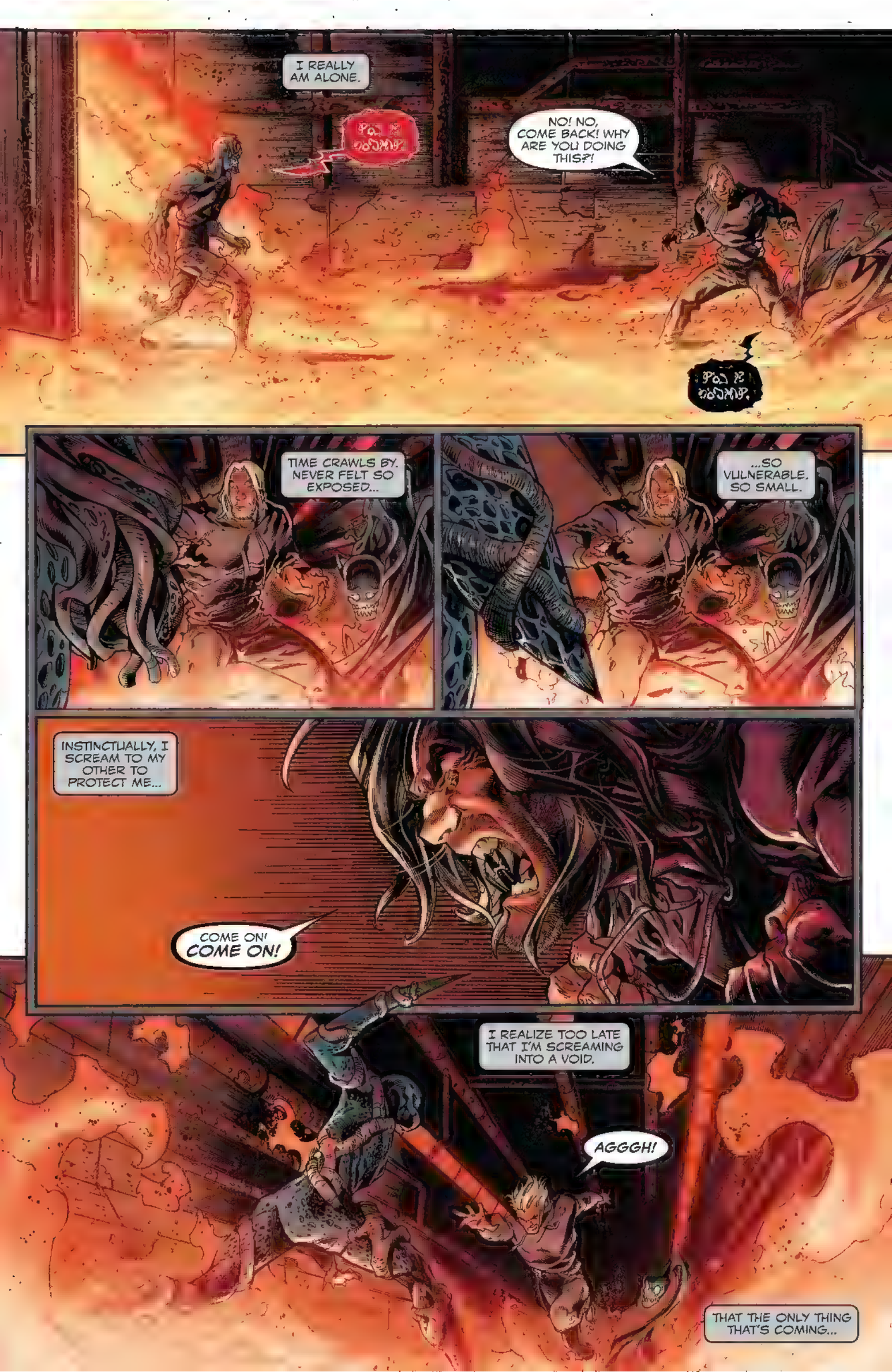
WE'RE FEELING MUCH STRONGER NOW.

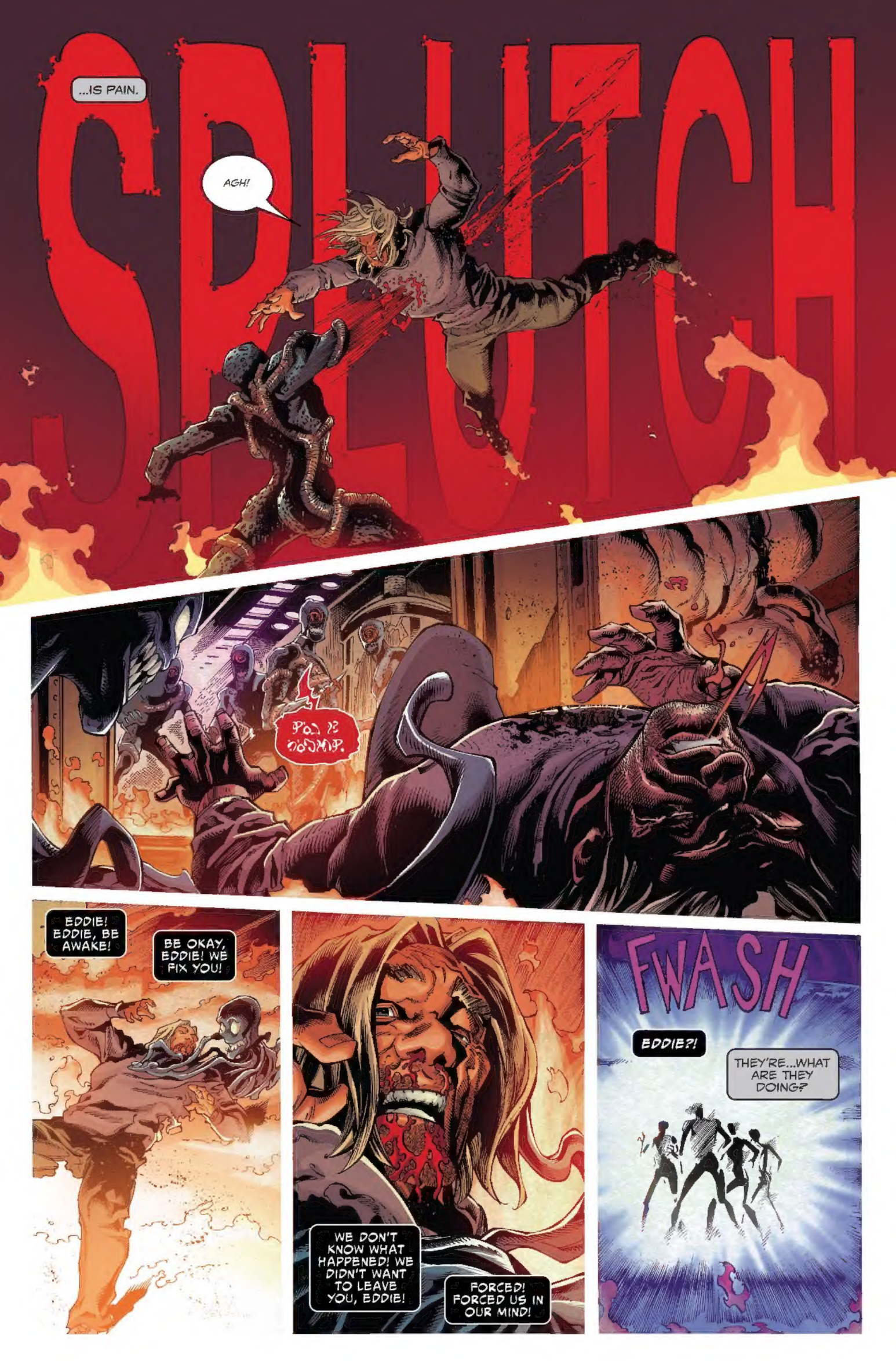
KRUSH

BOOM
FIRE FILLING THE TUNNEL. NEED TO END THIS FAST.
SKREEEEEEEEE...
SKREEEEEEEEE!!!
SYMBIOTE REACTING TO ME. WORKING TOGETHER AS ONE.
FEELS... BETTER.
FEELS... RIGHT.
@#$%, IS THAT VENOM?!
BLAM BLAM
GET IT TOGETHER! PIN HIM DOWN!
WHY THE CHANGE, THEN?
KRASH
AGGH!
WHY DID YOU GO...INSANE IN THAT ALLEYWAY?

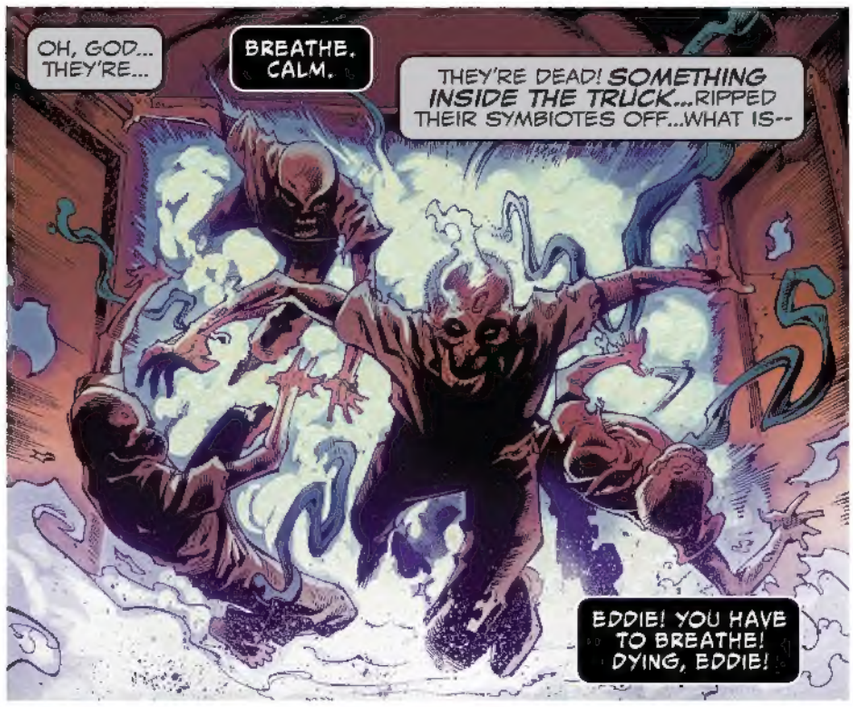
FIGURE IT OUT LATER.
CAME HERE FOR A REASON.
NEED TO GET THESE POOR MEN TO SAFETY. GOD KNOWS WHAT'S BEEN DONE TO THEM BY THE GOV--
KHOOM
NO...


WE FEEL IT AS SOON AS WE SEE THEM.
THE SAME RADIATING DARKNESS FROM OUR NIGHTMARE.
WHATEVER IT IS THAT POSSESSED MY SYMBIOTE...
...IT'S INSIDE OF THESE MEN, TOO.
THAT SAME ANCIENT VOICE.
LIKE A BLACK TENDRIL WRAPPED AROUND MY SPINE.
AND THEN, SUDDENLY...
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!


I REALLY AM ALONE.
NO! NO, COME BACK! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!
TIME CRAWLS BY. NEVER FELT SO EXPOSED...
...SO VULNERABLE. SO SMALL.
INSTINCTUALLY, I SCREAM TO MY OTHER TO PROTECT ME...
COME ON! COME ON!
I REALIZE TOO LATE THAT I'M SCREAMING INTO A VOID.
AGGGH!
THAT THE ONLY THING THAT'S COMING...

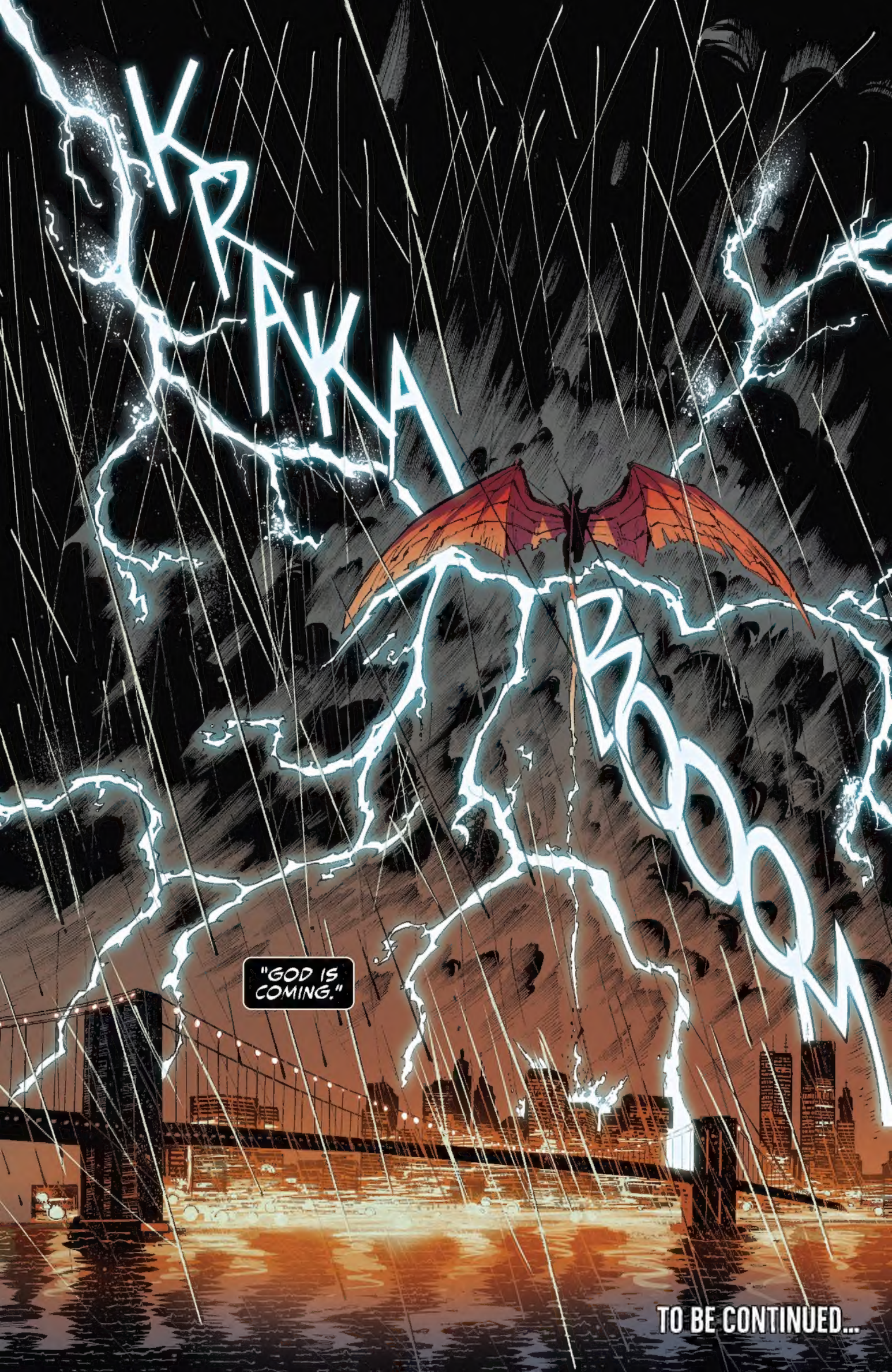

SPLITCH
...IS PAIN.
AGH!
EDDIE! EDDIE, BE AWAKE!
BE OKAY, EDDIE! WE FIX YOU!
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! WE DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU, EDDIE!
FORCED! FORCED US IN OUR MIND!
FWASH
EDDIE?!
THEY'RE...WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

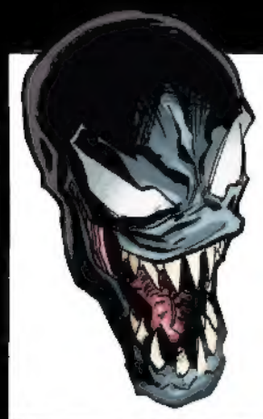
SKREEEEEEE
GOING BACK INTO THE TRUCK? WHY? WHAT'S INSIDE OF--
DON'T TALK EDDIE. STAY AWAKE.


OH, GOD... THEY'RE...
BREATHE. CALM.
THEY'RE DEAD! SOMETHING INSIDE THE TRUCK...RIPPED THEIR SYMBIOTES OFF...WHAT IS--
EDDIE! YOU HAVE TO BREATHE! DYING, EDDIE!

BLACKING OUT. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE IN THERE! I HAVE--I HAVE TO KNOW...
THAT LANGUAGE... YOU SPOKE IT, TOO...
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

RRRRUUUUMMMMBBLLLLEE
DEAD LANGUAGE...NOT SPOKEN BY MY KIND IN MILLIONS OF YEARS... HARD TO TRANSLATE TO--
TELL ME!
YES... OKAY...
THEY ARE SAYING...
KA-KRAKK
DOOM
"GOD...


KRAKA
BOOM
"GOD IS COMING."
TO BE CONTINUED...



# Eddie's Clubhouse


TOM GRONEMAN WITH EMILY NEWCOMEN
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SEND E-MAILS TO **SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** (PLEASE MARK "OKAY TO PRINT"!)

Hello, Venomaniacs! After months of patience, I'm thrilled to welcome you to the newest volume of VENOM!

Believe it or not, the planning for this volume started almost a year ago, when we realized the 30th Anniversary of Venom's first appearance was this year! And not just this year, True Believers, this MONTH!

It was on May 10th, 1988, that the momentous AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #300 went on sale, and in it, Venom made his full debut and became one of Spider-Man's greatest adversaries adversary to date.

We've been celebrating all year, with a terrific 30 Years of Venom variant program featuring some of the best artists in the biz, and even a whole event dedicated to the wicked web-slinger: VENOMIZED. It's a five-issue epic by Cullen Bunn and Iban Coello that sees a whole host of Marvel heroes bonded to klyntar symbiotes. All five issues are on sale now, so if they aren't in your collection, what're you waiting for?! Go get 'em!

And that says nothing of the comics mag you hold in your hands – equal parts love letter and birthday card to the sinister symbiote from creators Donny Cates, Ryan Stegman, J.P. Mayer, Frank Martin and Clayton Cowles.

All it took was a single phone call with Donny for me to know that he was the man for the job. If you've seen any of his interviews online, you already know this, but Donny's got an excitement and enthusiasm for the Marvel Universe that knows no bounds. What really surprised me, though, was that that enthusiasm is matched only by his enjoyment of Venom. It's not every day that I meet someone who knows more about Venom than I do, but, here we are, reading a Venom story by someone who does! And, believe me, you ain't seen NOTHIN' yet. Donny's giving this story his all, and you guys won't want to miss a single pulse-pounding page.

And Donny's not the only one who's bringing it for this volume of VENOM. As regular readers are already aware, Ryan Stegman is no stranger to Eddie Brock or his alien alter ego, after the tremendous work he did on THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: VENOM INC, be sure to pick it up if you haven't!

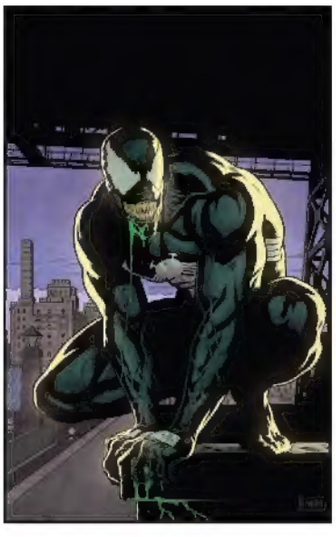
This book also wouldn't be possible without the efforts of J.P. Mayer, our terrific inker. This is actually J.P. and Ryan's first collaboration, but you'd never know it from looking at these pages! You readers out there in mighty Marveldom don't typically get to see the interior artwork from these books in black and white (unless that'd be something you'd be interested in? Tell your shop, or email us at spideyoffice@marvel.com !), and getting to see the pages as Ryan and J.P. each complete them has been an absolute privilege.

Not that the colors are anything to balk at! Frank Martin's our colorist for this little jaunt, and I dunno what kind of deal he made with a back alley fortune teller to get his skills, but I hope he didn't have to give up his soul when he did.

Add Clayton Cowles' lettering (and endless patience with yours truly!) to the mix, and the result is one special comic book – and we hope you all agree!

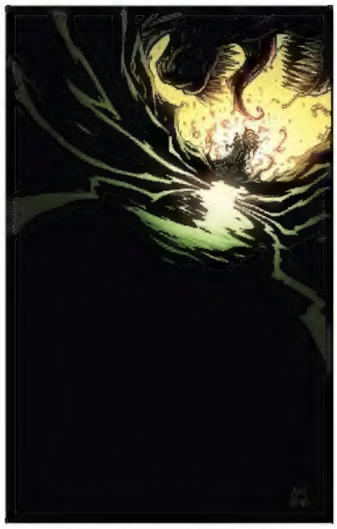
But those aren't the only talented folks who've joined us for this issue. In addition to the main cover, we've been fortunate enough to have several variant covers from a bevy of awesome illustrators. Let's take a peek, shall we?

First up is a variant cover from PAOLO RIVERA –



Also joining us for a variant cover for this issue is recent YOUNG GUNS inductee, Aaron Kuder (who, in case you haven't been reading it, is doing some straight-up superlative work on the GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY and INFINITY titles), and colored by Morry Hollowell. Now, returning Venomaniacs will know that I'm no fan of Venom's tongue, but even I can't deny how badass this cover is –

That's all the space we've got for this one, True Believers! Be back here next month for VENOM #2, as we tumble even farther down the rabbit hole...



Stay sharp!
Devin

@edevinlewis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